Cross Breed by Bhaalspawn

Category: Pokemon

Summary: Pokemon, Romance/Friendship, Jaina Cortles is just coming to terms with her family history, and who her parents were. After waiting sixteen years to find out, she realizes that she does not like the information that she has been given.

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Chapter 1: Chapter 1: Teenage Mind

Cross Breed

By Bhaalspawn

Chapter 1: Teenage Mind

Stunning ruby red eyes opened slowly. It was early morning, and the sun was just rising over the horizon. The young girl lying in her bed yawned, stretched, and got up. She got dressed, and cleaned herself up. This was just an ordinary day for Jaina, but she was not an ordinary person. She was very different from other people in many ways. For one, she looked different. She had pure white skin, waist length, bright green hair, and ruby red eyes. Aside from that, she looked just like a human being. Jaina also exhibited an amazing array of Psychic Powers. She had a wide range of skills, from moving objects with her mind, to talking telepathicly, to communicating with other creatures. Jaina was often found in the forest behind her home takling and playing with the different species of creatures that she found there.

Jaina looked out her window, and saw the sun just coming over the horizon. It was very early in the morning. Jaina looked at the other side of her bed, and saw that her best friend, and pet, was still sleeping. It was a baby Ralts. Jaina had found him injured in the forest, and took him home to nurse him back to health. Once he was healthy again, he didn't want to go, so she kept him in her home, and took care of him.

Jaina slowly crept downstairs. She didn't want to wake her aunt. Jaina didn't live with her parents...she didn't even know who they were. Jaina lived with her aunt and uncle: Cole Ryder and Matthew Smith. Jaina had been raised by them since she was a baby, and she did not remember anything about her life before then. Jaina wondered everyday who her parents were. It may have explained her akward appearance. The only thing that Cole had told her about her parents was that they had been killed during the Blood War almost sixteen years ago.

Jaina fixed herself some breakfast, some toast, and then sat down. She dreaded going to school everyday, as there was not much kindness toward her unique appearance. Her other best firend, Jake Adner, had often told her that she looked beautiful the way she was, and to stop worrying what the others said. Jaina couldn't help it, though, she was only sixteen, and had the additude of an insecure teenager. Jaina heard footsteps from upstairs, and knew that her aunt had woken up. Cole came downstairs, and sat down at the table.

"Good morning Jaina", she said.

"Hey aunt Cole", Jaina said, "Anything new today?".

"Nope, anything going on at school?", Cole asked.

"Just that wake-a-thon to raise money for the Grade 12 hunting trip", Jaina said.

Cole spat out her coffee, "Hunting?".

"Capturing, not actuallly hunting", Jaina said.

"Oh, okay", Cole said.

Jaina finished her toast, and got up. She picked up her schoolbag, and headed out the door. Jaina resented her aunt, because she never told her what happened to her parents, or who they were. But Jaina had never asked, so she couldn't dislike her that much. Jaina headed down the road to school, and met up with Jake.

"Hey Jake", Jaina said, giving him a hug. Jaina had know Jake ever since fifth grade, and he was they only person who knew about her Psychic powers. Jaina preferred to keep that private.

"Hey Jaina", Jake said, "Are you staying for the wake-a-thon today?".

"Yeah, I guess so", Jaina said, "As long as I can stay away from the greusome twosome".

Jake was about to respond, when they both heard a cooing come from Jaina's bag. Jaina rolled her eyes, and opened it up. Ralts jumped out of the bag, waving his arms in a 'surprise' manner.

"Ralts, you can't come to school with me, you could get lost", Jaina said, but Ralts was looking up at her with those big eyes, that couldn't make you stay mad for long.

"Okay, you can come with me today", she said. She lifted Ralts out of the bag, and carried him in her arms. Jaina knew that this would be a long day.

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"Hows it going...FREAK", yelled the nearest snob who walked by Jaina. Jaina had endured this kind of torment ever since Kindergarten. She was used to it. 'Freak' was a very common term, and it was getting old. It was kind of sad that they couldn't think of any new insults since Kindergarten. It was always the same people though. Two of the schools most annoying girls. They didn't like the fact that Jaina walked around with so much self confidence, that they were determined to lower it. As much as possible.

Their attempts never succeded, though. Jaina may not have had many friends, but the ones she did have were better than anything. She only had Jake and Ralts, but she didn't need anybody else. The bell overhead rang, and broke Jaina from her thoughts. She hated that bell, as it always rang whenever she was thinking about something. Luckily for Jaina, her next class was only a short walk from where she was standing. Within five minutes, she was standing at the doorway to "Psychic Types 11". I must have neglected to mention that Jaina's high school was centered mostly around Pokemon training and studying. Jaina excelled greatly in Psychic class. It was her best subject.

The teacher came over, and unlocked the door. Jaina's teacher also happened to be a good friend of the family. Spawn Rentfor taught Psychic class. Jaina never knew how he became to be one of her aunts good friends, but he always seemed to be. Jaina took her seat, and waited for him to take attendance.

"Tyler Prowl".

"Here", said Tyler.

"Jake Adner".

"Here", said Jake.

"Ashley Canterford".

"Here", said Ashley

"Jaina Cortles".

"Here", said Jaina

Spawn ran through the rest of the list rather quickly. Soon the class took out all their research, and continued with their work. The assignment was to find an evolution chain of any Psychic Pokemon, and research it's highest evolutions. There was going to be presentations the next schoolday. Jaina had decided to research Ralt's fully evolved form: Erlade. Being male, Ralts would evolve into Erlade rather than Gardevoir. Jaina went to work, pouring over books on Erlade, and gathering as much information as possible. The required length was about three pages, but Jaina wasn't finished yet, and she already had over ninteen pages on her report already. Jaina was always a good writer. Class ended about an hour later, and Jaina handed Spawn her finally completed report.

"Wow, very nice Jaina", Spawn said.

"Thank you Mr. Rentfor", Jaina said.

"You are very bright", Spawn said, absent mindedly, "Just like your mother".

"You knew my mother?", Jaina asked.

"Yes", Spawn replied.

"Can you tell me what she was like?", Jaina asked.

"Later perhaps", Spawn said, "For now you have to be in your world history class".

Jaina nodded, and ran out of the room. Spawn opened a drawer, and took out a picture of Jaina's parents. Spawn looked at the picture of his two friends, and sighed. It was Cole's wish that Jaina not know about the exact details of who her parents were...not yet.

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Author's Note: Well, here startes the story about Jaina Cortles. This story will center istelf around Jaina finding out who she is, and more importantly, who her parents were. There will be some action in this story, as well as some romance, but not heavily. I am excited to be working on a brand new story, rather than just continuing the same one over and over. It's a chance to work with new characters, and new storylines.

Chapter 2: Chapter 2: Mystery

Chapter 2: Mystery

Jaina ran for the door as the dismissial bell rang. With her bag flying on her back behind her, and Ralts in her arms, Jaina took care not to hit anyone. Jaina was perhaps the first one to burst out the door. She ran the whole distance home, with Ralts squealing in delight at the fast ride. Jaina ran up the driveway and dropped her bag at the door. When Jaina walked inside, there was an air of mystery in the air. Nobody was home, as Cole and Matthew both worked, but there was still something ominous here. When she walked inside the living room, she saw it immediatly.

There was a bluish white figure standing in the middle of the room. Jaina instantly froze. The figure turned around, and looked at her. It moved toward her. Jaina was frozen in fear as the figure of a ghostly man made a motion as if to hug her, but the door burst open. The man dissapeared, and Cole came inside.

"Hi Jaina, how was school", Cole said.

"B-but I j-just saw a...", Jaina stammered.

"You don't look all right", Cole said, "You look a little pale".

"Oh very funny aunt Cole", Jaina said, "My skin always looks that way".

"Oh Jaina, loosen up", Cole said, "Sit down, I'll make you some Ice-Cream".

Cole fixed Jaina some Ice Cream. It was vanilla, Jaina's favorite. Jaina gobbled it down, and looked up at her aunt. She was weird at times, but she was pretty cool, Jaina thought. Cole sat down with her own Ice Cream, and the two of them talked. Jaina instantly forgot about the ghostly man.

"So, the wake-a-thon is tonight?", Cole asked.

"Mm-hm", Jaina said, "Me and Jake are gonna try to beat everyone else at staying up all night".

"Oh...you and Jake huh?", Cole said suggestivly.

"Yeah I...Aunt Cole!", Jaina yelled, once she clued in to what her aunt meant.

"Well, I hope you two have fun", Cole said, innocently.

"Uh-huh", Jaina said, "I'll be up in my room".

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Jaina sat on her bed, playing peek-a-boo with Ralts. Everytime she uncovered her eyes, and yelled "peek-a-boo", Ralts would giggle, and then put his own hands over her eyes. He's so cute, Jaina thought. Jaina felt good at having someone to take care of. At school, girls were getting pregnant to see what raising a baby would be like, but Jaina was just content raising Ralts. Jaina set him down on the floor, and pulled an old photo album from the shelf. It was the one she'd been keeping since she was a little girl. All her class pictures were here, as well as pictures of her and Ralts playing in the field.

She turned to a page that had already been labeled, but there was no picture there. The label read: My Parents. She was determined to get a picture of her father and one of her mother here, so she had secured this page many years ago. She turned to the page with her and Jake, and smiled. Before fifth grade, Jaina had been completely alone. She had no friends, and everyone made fun of her.

She remembered the first thing that Jake had said to her: "Hi...you're pretty". Nobody had ever restrained themselves from insulting her, let alone tell her she was pretty. But Jake seemed different, and Jaina was determined to keep him around.

Jaina looked at the clock, and saw that it was almost 7:30. Jaina got up, put her shoes on, and headed downstairs with Ralts.

"Hey aunt Cole, can you take care of Ralts for the night?", she asked.

"Sure sweetie", Cole said, "Just put him on the table".

Jaina set Ralts down on the table, who looked at Cole, and waved his arms around...cooing cutley. Jaina then headed out the door, and down the road. She met up with Jake.

"Hey Jaina, lets head for the wake-a-thon", he said.

"Kay, lets go', she said.

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Jaina looked at her watch. It was only 11:47, and already, people in the gym were starting to fall asleep. Jaina walked around the gym, and looked at the people around her. They were yawning, and stretching, and some were already asleep. It had started raining outside about ten minutes ago, and the rain was coming down pretty hard. She went back over to where Jake was sitting, and grabbed his hand. She pulled him up out of his seat, and looked at him.

"Let's go outside", Jaina said.

"But...it's raining like a hurricane outside", Jake protested.

"Aww, are you afraid of getting wet?", Jaina mocked.

"No, lets go", Jake said.

They ran out the gym door, into the pouring rain. They ran down to the football field, laughing loudly and tripping over their own feet. Jaina grabbed Jake by the hand, and led him to the center of the field. They laughed the whole way there, and couldn't stop even when they got there. Jaina grabbed Jake by the hands and spun him and herself around in circles. Jaina and Jake then got so dizzy, that they fell to the ground...Jaina landing on top of Jake.

Jaina laughed and hugged him. Jake rolled her over to the ground, and pinned her there. Jaina struggled, but then threw all her weight to the left, and rolled Jake back over. This carried on for about ten minutes. When they finally stopped rolling, Jaina was back on top, laughing her head off. Jaina realized that her face was very close to Jake's, and she was starting to get nervous. Jake looked up into Jaina's stunning ruby eyes, and kissed her.

Jaina froze. Her mind seemed to stop completley. She was having her first kiss...with Jake! Jaina had always liked him, but was afraid to tell him. Jaina's eyes slowley closed, and she leaned into the kiss eagerly. Jaina's mind went completley hazy as the kiss went on. It seemed to go on forever. Finally, after a few moments, Jake broke the kiss, and Jaina rested her head on his chest.

Jaina shivered, as the cold water was finally affecting her body. Jake helped her up to her feet, wrapped an arm around her shoulder, and guided her back into the gym. Jake sat down on the stage, with his back to the wall. Jaina laid her head on his chest, and fell asleep. Jake looked at the beautiful girl lying next to him, and smiled. He stroked her hair as she slept softly at his side.

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Author's Note: Well, chapter 2 in now up. I really like the personalities of these two, as they seem to bounce off each other.

Chapter 3: Chapter 3: Awakening

Chapter 3: Awakening

Jaina turned in her sleep. Jake stroked her hair again. He had been sitting there for three hours, while Jaina slept in his lap. Jake checked his watch. It was 2:57. Jake was starting to get tired, but he kept himself awake. Some people who were also awake walked around the gym. They all pointed at Jake and Jaina, and giggled to themselves. Jake knew why they were laughing. Jaina didn't exactly look like everybody else, and she was sleeping right next to him. She turned in her sleep, and was facing away from him. Jake kept an arm around her, and pulled himself closer.

Jaina felt his arm tighten, and it woke her up. Jake looked down in time to see Jaina's ruby red eyes looking at him, smiling. Jaina lifted her head and kissed him softly. Jake hugged her even tighter. Jake was in heaven right now. Yes, soon Jaina would realize what she had been doing, and maybe panic, but Jake loved it anyway. Jaina opened her eyes fully, and sat up. The sight of Jaina waking up was perhaps the most beautiful thing Jake had ever seen. Her silver skin seemed to glow under the light above them.

Jake suddenly realized something...there were people standing all around the stage. They were staring, and some looked disgusted. Jake helped Jaina to her feet, and walked her out of the gym.

"So", Jake said, when they were out of the gym, "You wanna go out some time?".

"Oh...I'd love to", Jaina said, her eyes lighting up.

"Yo, dude", said Tyler, Jakes friend, "What the hell do you think you're doing".

"What the hell do you mean?", Jake said.

"Walk with me, talk with me", Tyler said.

When they were out of earshot of Jaina, Tyler started saying something that Jaina couldn't hear. Luckily, she had Psychic powers. She amplified her hearing so that she could hear what they were saying.

"Dude, can't you tell that she is not human?", Tyler said, "Why the hell did you ask her out?".

"Oh, man...just shut up", Jake said, "You have done nothing but insult Jaina, ever since you met her".

"Dude, she has white skin, and red eyes", Tyler said, "It's like something out of The Omen!".

"I happen to find those eyes beautiful", Jake said, "I'm sixteen, I can make my own decisions".

Jake stormed off back to Jaina, and put his arm around her shoulder. Jaina sighed happily as she walked out of the school. When Jaina had met Jake, she had expected something along the lines of more torture, and more insults. But she was wrong. Jake seemed to love her more for being so different. Jaina regretfully broke away from him as they came to the road seperating their blocks.

"I guess I'll see you tomorrow", Jaina said.

"Yeah, I guess so", Jake replied.

Jaina walked away from him, and didn't look back. For some reason, she thought if she looked back, she would follow him back to his house. Jaina continued down the road to her house, and closed her eyes in delight. She had gone from being a nobody freak with no friends, to having someone who cared for her deeply.

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(The Next Day or later that day, however you want to call it)

Jaina was downstairs, eating her lunch. Ralts was asleep in her room, and Cole and Matthew were out. Jaina suddenly caught a glimpse of something

on the bookshelf. It was Cole's photo album. Jaina looked around, and saw nobody there. She put down her food, and took the book off the shelf. She turned to the front page, and saw Cole as a little child, running around her house in Kanto. Jaina giggled at this, and continued to flip through the pages.

Some were funny, and some were sad, but the one that caught Jaina's eye, was the picture at the very back of the book. It was a picture of a dark haired man, smiling and laughing. Standing next to him, was a Gardevoir. Jaina had never seen a picture of a Gardevoir before, but this one felt strangley familiar. The caption underneath read: Kevin Cortles and Gardevoir.

Cortles? That was her last name. Maybe this man was her father? Jaina flipped the page over, hoping to find a picture of her mother...but to no avail. The only picture was of this man, and his Gardevoir. Why would her father stand in a picture with his Gardevoir, and not his wife? This confused Jaina to all ends. Jaina took out the picture, and put it in her pocket. It was time she asked her aunt about her parents.

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(Two hours later)

Cole and Matthew came bursting through the front door, carrying big plastic bags. They had been out getting groceries. Cole set them down, and sat at the table with her neice.

"Hi Jaina, how was the wake-a-thon?", she asked.

"It was fine, but I wanted to ask you something", Jaina said.

Jaina took the photo out of her pocket, and slammed it on the table, "Is this man my father?", she said in a forceful tone.

Cole froze. She had never expected her to find that photo, but it was time to explain.

"Yes, that is your father", Cole said.

"But if that's him, then why aren't there any photos of my mother in that album?", Jaina asked.

"Jaina, we don't know how to tell you this but...", Matthew said.

"But what?", Jaina asked.

"That Gardevoir...", Cole started, but couldn't finish.

"What about it?", Jaina asked.

"That Gardevoir...IS your mother", Cole finished.

Jaina froze. She had always been picturing what her parents looked like, but all her hopes as to who her mother was were wiped away. Her mother was a Gardevoir? This did explain her strange appearance, but it was still shocking.

"So my father...was a Pokephile?", Jaina asked.

"I'm afraid so...he loved Gardevoir more than anything else in the world", Cole said, "I am sure he would have loved you just as much".

"Would have?", Jaina asked...confused.

"Kevin was a soldier in the Blood War when you were born. He was killed in a battle with the Devastator leader, and never got to meet you. He was aware that you were born, but he never went home to see you", Matthew said.

"What about my mother?", Jaina asked.

"Me and your mother went to visit Kevin and Spawn at the Azelea Town Base. It was there when your mother was killed by a pipe bomb explosion. That is why your father attacked the leader", Cole explained.

"Does Mr. Rentfor know anything?", Jaina asked.

"He has old videos of him, Kevin and Gardevoir", Cole said, "You should go to see him".

Jaina got up, and walked out the door. She knew she would have to go see Spawn, and know exactly what her parents were like.

Chapter 4: Chapter 4: The Fourth Chapter

Chapter 4: The Fourth Chapter

Jaina ran as fast as she could down the road. It was a long distance to Spawn's house, and Jaina needed answers now. Jaina flew past every house, and every street. Using her Psychic powers, she managed to increase her speed. Jaina was just tearing past the playground, when she spotted Jake. Jake waved to her, but Jaina said nothing and continued tearing down the road.

When Jaina finally came to a screeching halt outside Spawn's front door, she could smell something burning. It was the soles of her shoes. Jaina knocked on the door, and waited. Nobody answered, so she knocked again. Again, there was no answer. Jaina turned around, and headed to the back of the house, and saw her teacher sitting on the back steps, with a feirce looking Erlade standing on the ground below.

Jaina walked up the stairs, and tapped Spawn on the shoulder. Spawn's eyes opened, and he looked surprised at her being there.

"Oh, Jaina", he said, "Why are you here".

"Who exactly were my parents?", Jaina asked.

"So...they finally told you?", Spawn asked.

"Yes, and I want to see who they were", Jaina said, "They told me you had homemade videos from when you were teenagers".

"Yes, I do", Spawn said, "Come inside".

Spawn led Jaina into his living room, and plugged in a small TV. Spawn took a video from an old shelf, and inserted it into the VCR. Jaina watched as a young man stepped from behind a camera, and gave a thumbs up to whoever was working it. The man motioned to someone off screen. A

beautiful Gardevoir walked into the screenshot, and grabbed the man by the hand.

"Hello, my name is Kevin Cortles, and this is Gardevoir", he said, "This is my home of Petalburg City".

Kevin took Gardevoir by the hand, and led the cameraman around town, "This is my home, It's not much, I know, but this is what it looks like. Over here is the battle circle. Me and Spawn over there had a climactic battle only two years ago".

Kevin then took them inside his house, "These are my parents. The mostly just sit around all day and do nothing but insult me".

"WILL YOU GET THAT SLUT OUT OF MY HOUSE!!", Kevin's mother yelled.

"Holy crap", Jaina said, "Really friendly isn't she?".

"Up here is my room, this is where I concoct my evil schemes", Kevin said jokingly, "Mwahahahaha".

"Anyway, that's all there is to my life, oh I know why you came here", he said, and then wrapped his arms around Gardevoir and kissed her softly.

"Okay, I don't need to see that", Spawn's voice came, from behind the camera.

Kevin and Gardevoir broke apart, "Sorry man".

"Yes, we apologize", Gardevoir said. She had the exact same voice as Jaina.

Spawn turned off the video, and looked at Jaina. He sat down next to her, as she began to break down in tears.

"Are you okay?", Spawn asked, "I know it's not everyday you find out your father was a hero and your mother was a--"...

"Fucking whore?", Jaina finished.

"Don't you ever talk about her that way", Spawn said, "Your mother was one of the greatest women of all time. She was headstrong, brilliant, and she loved Kevin so much".

"My father was a Pokephile!", Jaina said, "How disgusting is that?".

"I know whenever you see Pokephilia on the news, it's usually a case of perversion, or abuse", Spawn said, "But things were not like that back then. Not all of those stories are true, and Kevin proved that. Kevin loved Gardevoir more than anything in the world, and was heartbroken when she died".

"How exactly did my dad die?", Jaina asked, "Cole told me how my mom died, but I need to know".

"When your mother was killed in an explosion during the blood war, Kevin tailed after the man behind it all", Spawn said. "He tracked down this man to Silver Cave. He stormed the place alone, and unleashed a wild Typhlosion on him. When the Typhlosion unleashed it's most powerful attack, it killed all three of them".

"So, in a way, my dad comitted suicide?", Jaina asked.

"Yes", Spawn said.

"Well, thank you for showing me that tape", Jaina said, "Do you have any others I could borrow, so I could find out what they were like?".

"Yes, I do", Spawn said. he went downstairs to the basement to get a few more tapes, leaving Jaina alone to come to terms with what she had found out.

She was part Gardevoir. That explained many things. It explained why she looked the way she did. It explained her Psychic Powers. And it explained why she felt so protective over Ralts.

Her father was an old war hero, who died trying to save the one he loved. Jaina couldn't tell if that was noble, or cause for psychiatric placement.

And her mother was a Gardevoir. This was something she would have to get used to. She was sure that she would get used to it after she was given some time, but it would take a while.

Spawn came back upstairs with a bag full of tapes in his hand. Spawn handed them to Jaina and sent her off. Jaina walked home slowley, and kept her head down. Meanwhile, behind Spawn's house, there was another person finding out about Jaina's past. It was Jessica Argyle, Jaina's main tormentor at school.

"Oh, this is juicyer than an overripe watermelon in summer over a lake", she said.

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Jake wasn't quite sure what happened. All he had done was wave to Jaina, and his best friend (who was now his girlfriend) just continued running. Jake thought that maybe Jaina was mad at him, but thought better of it to just let her be. When he saw Jaina walking slowley back to her house, Jake stopped her.

"Are you all right?", Jake asked, "You look a little green".

"I'm okay", Jaina lied, "I just need some rest at home".

"Okay", Jake said. He kissed her gently before she continued on, "Hope you feel better".

Jake walked in the other direction, thinking to himself, before he bumped into Jessica Argyle, who was giddier than a marijuana junkie.

"Are you alright, you look...strange", Jake said, which was the understatement of the millenium.

"I've just figured out the most interesting thing ever!", Jessica said.

"Well, what did you find out?", Jake asked. He wasn't sure why he was asking Jaina's main tormentor for general information.

"Well, it turns out that a certain someone's parents wern't exactly normal", Jessica said.

"Never mind, you just want to insult someone again", Jake said. He walked away, leaving Jessica to her own thought of evil and her evil personality.

Jake continued on, passing the nearby playground, but he couldn't get what Jessica had said out of his mind. Someones parents wern't normal? What the hell did that mean? Were they junkies? Alchoholics? Gambling addicts? Why the hell would those things excite a person? Jake was confused to high hell.

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Jaina fell down onto her bed. She took the picture out of her pocket, and looked at it. There were her parents. Finally, she knew who she was. How was she going to tell Jake? Jake had said so many times how he hated Pokephilia, and now she was the spawn of such an act. Jaina put the picture into her photo album, and closed her eyes. She drifted off to sleep without a word.

Ralts hopped off the windowsill, and onto Jaina's bed. He looked at Jaina's sleeping form, but could sense that something was troubling her. Ralts climbed onto Jaina's stomach, and fell asleep himself. Ralts was far to young to help her in any way.

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Author's Note: Oh my god! Writing this story is really beecoming hard, as it's nothing more than a high school bullying scene, but I'm working some violence into it...would I be me if I didn't? On another note, I just got my haircut, and I've kinda lost my writing mojo as a result of it.

Chapter 5: Chapter 5: Bedside Manner

Chapter 5: Bedside Manner

Jaina ran around her room, looking for her purse. She was already late for her date with Jake, and was frantic in trying to find everything. Ralts hopped around on the bed, pointing at the space underneath it, but Jaina wasn't paying any attention. This went around for about ten minutes, until Ralts emitted a high pitched scream, causing Jaina to turn around.

"What is it?", Jaina asked him.

Ralts cooed and pointed underneath the bed. Jaina looked underneath, to see what Ralts was talking about, and found her purse.

"Thank you Ralts", Jaina said, and she kissed the top of his head.

Jaina ran downstairs, and bolted out the door. She ran down Main Street, and barrelled at breakneck speed toward the nearby restaraunt (What's with Jaina and running as fast as she can huh?. She arrived there, and looked for Jake inside. She found him sitting in a corner booth, and she walked over to him.

When Jake looked up, he saw his beautiful silver angel walking toward him. Jake was relieved, as he had been thinking he had been "stood up". When Jaina sat down, Jake signaled for the waiter to hand her a menu.

"So, what took you so long?", Jake asked jokingly.

"I couldn't find my purse", Jaina said, "Luckily, Ralts found it for me".

"I see", Jake said. Jake looked over Jaina's shoulder, and saw Jessica and Ashley giggling in the booth behind them. Jaina moved to turn around, but Jake put a hand on her face to stop her.

"Dont", Jake said, "It's just the gruesome twosome".

"Well, lets give them something to laugh about", Jaina said. Jaina leaned forward, and kissed Jake passionatley. Jake slid to her side, and wrapped his arms around her waist. In return, Jaina wrapped her arms around his neck. The two behind them couldn't believe their eyes, but then again...they knew something about Jaina that they believed would break those two up.

"Hey Jake", Ashley yelled, "Did you know your girlfriends a--".

Ashley was unable to finish, as Jaina had thrown a small packet of Wasabe into her mouth. Ashley ran around the room, screaming her head off, until she took cover in the bathroom. Jaina turned back to Jake, and laughed a bit.

"What were they talking about?", Jake asked.

"I have absolutely no idea", Jaina lied.

Jaina and Jake continued to eat their dinner, and talked about a lot of things, from exams, to the end of the Hoenn Tournament. Jaina had hoped to enter the one-Pokemon tournamant once Ralts had fully grown. It wasn't long before Jaina took a good look at her watch, and realized that the resturant would be closing soon.

"We should get going", Jaina said.

Jake paid their bill, and the two set off towards Jake's house. Jaina's aunt didn't expect her home until much later, so they decided to hang out at Jake's for a bit. They arrived after a bit of walking, and went inside.

The first thing to go through Jaina's mind was that Jake's parents must sell Real Estate, because their house was huge. Jaina sat down on the couch, and Jake sat down next to her. Jaina looked into Jake's eyes, and wrapped her arms around his neck. Jake took hold of her waist, and they leaned back onto the couch. Jaina soon closed her eyes, and fell asleep.

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(Three hours later)

Jake opened his eyes, he had fallen asleep too, and looked at his watch. It was about two in the morning. Jake didn't know when Jaina had to be back home, but he didn't want this to end. Jaina was sound asleep in his arms, and breathing softly. Her beautiful eyes were closed, and she cuddled into his chest...just like at the wake-a-thon.

Jake knew that he would soon have to wake her, but he couldn't help enjoying this feeling. Ever since the sixth grade, he had like Jaina. That schoolboy crush had soon evolved into love over three years. Jake had loved her more than life itself since the eighth grade. His thoughts were broken through, when he heard yelling coming from upstairs. It was his mother's boyfriend.

The yelling got louder as his mother and her boyfriend started coming downstairs. Jake knew how much danger Jaina would be in around a psycho like John. Jake acted quickly. He put his hand under Jaina's knee, and put his other hand under her arm. Jake then lifted her up, bridal style, and carried her down to the basement. Jake put her down on the matress inside, and then bolted the door behind him.

He heard John pounding on the door to the basement, and yelling something about an ingrate. Jake sat down on the matress with Jaina, and started to break down. Jake was not worried about himself, he could easily take down John when he was in a drunken stupor, but he couldn't say the same for Jaina. Jaina could move objects with her powers, but she couldn't touch people. Jake covered her with a blanket, and then walked up the stairs, and unlocked the door.

"What do you want, John", Jake said firmly.

"What the fuck are you doing in there?", John yelled. Jake knew that this yelling would soon wake up Jaina.

"I was just cooling off", Jake lied.

"Really", John said, "Well, I think you're hiding something down there, now out of my way".

John moved to shove Jake out of the way, but Jake grabbed John's arm, and twisted it behind his back. Jake then pressed his foot down behind John's knee, and forced him to the floor. John was very weak when he was drunk, and Jake had taken him down many times before this.

"If I wanted you down here, I would have invited you in", Jake said.

"You don't make the fucking rules here", John yelled, "This isn't your house".

"It's not yours either", Jake said, "So neither do you".

Jake pushed forward, and threw John forward. John just stumbled to his feet, and then ran out of the house. Jake's mother ran over and hugged him, tears rolling down her face.

"Jake, are you alright", she asked.

"I'm fine, but that's what you're asking for if you date a hybrid", Jake said, "John is the worst of them".

"Okay", Jake's mother said, "I'm just going to go back to bed".

Jake's mother went back to bed, and Jake locked every door in the house. Then, he went back downstairs, to the basement, and laid down next to Jaina. When he laid down next to her, her eyes opened. Jaina smiled, and kissed Jake softly. Then, she got a look in her eyes, which Jake took very seriously. Without a word, the two started to kiss passionatly, while removing their jackets.

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(twenty minutes later)

"Oh my god", said Jake, panting heavily, "That was amazing".

"Mmmmmmm", said Jaina, "yes it was".

"I have to tell you something", Jake said, "I lied to you, I never had a good life. My dad left when I was very little, and my mom gets drunk with every guy in the neighbourhood".

Jaina looked at her boyfriend's face, and knew that if he told her this, she could definitley tell him about her parents.

"Well", Jaina said, "I have something to tell you too. I found out who my parents were...while my father was a war hero...my mother was his Gardevoir. I'm a hybrid".

Jake's eyes widened and his mouth opened with shock. Jake sucked in a gasp, and then fell to the floor with a sickening thud.

"Are you okay?", Jaina asked.

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Author's Note: This is gonna be good.

Chapter 6: Chapter 6: Second Thoughts

Chapter 6: Second Thoughts

Jake was pacing up and down his room, panic stricken. Jaina, on the other hand, was sitting on his bed, looking quite pleased with herself.

"Oh my god", Jake said, "I just had sex with someone who isn't entirely human!".

Jaina sat there with a grin on her face, "I just had sex".

"Will you stop looking so pleased with yourself", Jake said, "We have a serious problem here".

Jaina stood up, clutching a bedsheet around herself, "What problem? What does my birth have anything to do with who I am?".

Jake took a step back from her, "Well, you're only half human, and you are part Gardevoir...that's Pokephilia".

"I can't believe you", Jaina said with a look of cold fury in her eyes, "I have been your best friend sice elementary school, and you want to shun me aside because of who my mother was?".

"It's just...wrong", Jake said.

"Well then maybe we're just...wrong", Jaina said.

Jaina walked straight out the door without even gathering her clothes. Once outside the basement, she teleported herself home. Jaina collapsed onto her bed, and tears started to form in her eyes. Ever since she was a little girl, she had always had only one friend, Jake. Now, even Jake was against her.

Jaina rummaged through her dresser, and put on a set of pyjamas. She looked at the clock, and saw that it was past 3:00 in the morning. Jaina had slept at Jake's house, so she wasn't tired. Jaina picked up the sleeping Ralts,

and carried him downstairs. Jaina sat down on the couch, and set Ralts in her lap. Jaina amused herself by picking into the dreams of those in the house. Her aunt Cole was dreaming about warzones, and explosions, and a man whose entire being was warped by rage and suffering

Matthew was dreaming about screaming children, and tornados...rather odd. Ralts, on the other hand, was dreaming about being fully evolved, and fighting battles with Jaina. Jaina stopped channeling her mind into dreams, and laid her head back onto the couch. She had only had a boyfriend for about a week, and it was already over. Jake already disliked hybrids because his mother was dating one, but she thought that she, at least, would be the exception to his personal prejudice.

Jaina suddenly realized something: she didn't come home after her date with Jake, but stayed at his house and...oh crap, Jaina thought. As if he heard her distess, Ralts woke up, and cooed questioningly at her.

"Oh, it's okay Ralts, it's just that I might have made a big mistake", Jaina said, "go back to sleep".

Ralts drifted off back to sleep, but he was still curious as to what was disturbing his friend.

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"Hey everyone!", Jessica yelled, "If it isn't the HYBRID!".

Every single eye turned to Jaina. Jaina kept her head down and walked forward. News about her parents had leaked out somehow, and everyone seemed to taunt her for it. Jaina suspected that Jake had spread it around, but nowadays, she didn't care what Jake did. Jaina shouldered her bag, and kept walking. Jaina suddenly bumped into Ashley, and knew there was going to be trouble.

"Well well well", Ashley said, "Who the fuck do you think you are...you shouldn't even be here. This is a school for humans".

"Technically, I'm still part human", Jaina said.

"Yeah, your father was a human, but your mother was a human's whore".

Suddenly, something in Jaina snapped. She walked right up to Ashley's face and glared at her.

"Don't you dare say something like that about my mother", Jaina yelled, "My mother was a kind and wonderful person, and that's more than I can say for any of you!". She indicated the crowd gathering around her.

"Wow, defending your dad's Poke-slut, how cute", Ashley sneered.

In an instant, Jaina was on top of her, pinning her to the ground, and pummeling her with both hands. Ashley threw her off, and glared at her.

"So that's how you want it, eh?", she sneered, "I'm gonna kick your hybrid ass!".

Ashley lunged at Jaina, but she suddenly stopped in midair. There was now a blue glow in Jaina's stunning red eyes. She looked to the left, and Ashley was thrown to the ground, slamming into a bunch of lockers. Ashley hot up, shakily, and then lunged at Jaina again. Jaina shot a bolt of energy from her hand, and it zapped through Ashley like blue fire.

Ashley fell to the ground, writhing in pain, and Jaina stood over her and kicked her in the stomach.

"Nobody insults my mother or my father", she said with a look of pure hatred in her eyes, "Nobody!".

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Jaina slammed the door behind her when she got home. Jaina stormed upstairs, and collapsed onto her bed, overcome by tears. After she had overcome Ashley, she had run into Jake, who looked at her with a look of disgust. Jaina looked up, and grabbed her razor off the bedside table. Jaina stared at it, and decided what to do. She held the razor to her arm, and slowley dragged it downward, pressing lightly. A trickle of blood ran down her arm, and followed the razor.

Within an instant, Jaina felt relieved. Jaina enjoyed the respite from the pain, and watched the blood run down her arm. The cut wasn't deep, nor was it heavy. Jaina heard a knock on the door, and she quickly wrapped up the cut, and rolled her sleeve over it.

"Come in", she said, stowing the bloody razor in a drawer.

Cole came in, and sat down on Jaina's bed.

"Spawn just told me what happened at school", Cole said, "I'm so sorry that your history leaked out".

"It's alright", Jaina said, glancing at her arm, "I feel much better now".

"Okay, but if you want to talk", Cole said, "Just come downstairs".

Cole left the room, and left Jaina alone. Jaina looked at her cut, it had scabbed over already. Jaina knew there would be a scar, and she would have to hide it. A red scar would show instantly on her silver skin.. Jaina usually wore T-shirts, but she would have to switch to long sleeved shirts now.

Jaina leaned back on her pillow, and closed her eyes. Jake was now out of her life, and she was alone. All she had now was Ralts, her little buddy.

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Author's Note: I got a peice of hat mail after submitting chapter 5. This flamer criticized me for not writing Jaina and Jake's sex scene in juicy detail. He said I was a professional troll, and that I should not be writing fanfiction at all. I like the idea of a professional troll though, it makes me think of a hideous creature under a bridge handing out buisness cards. I would like to say that this flamer can go kiss my ass, and if he doesn't like the story, then he doesn't have to read it.

Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Professional Troll

Chapter 7: Professional Troll

Silence...there was no noise around Jaina as she floated around in the dark void. There was nothing to see, nothing to hear, and nothing to feel. Jaina sat cross legged, her eyes shut tight, as she felt her power move around her. In reality, Jaina was sitting in her room, levitating objects around her. Every object in her room smaller than a duck was hovering around her in a spiral of motion and blue light. Suddenly, the door opened, and everything fell to the floor.

"Jaina, dinner's ready", Cole said.

"Aunt Cole", Jaina whined, "I'm channeling my powers".

"Okay, okay", Cole said, "Let me know when you're done".

She shut the door behind her.

Jaina stood up, and picked up the things that had fallen to the floor. Ralts stood on the bedside table, and watched. Every now and then, Ralts would make a cooing sound at Jaina, who would walk over and tickle him whenever he did. Ralts' giggles were small and squeaky. When she was done, Jaina sat on her bed, and put Ralts in her lap. Ralts reached up, and hugged Jaina's waist. Jaina hugged him back, thinking what life would be like if she hadn't found him in the woods over a year ago. That's around the time when she realized that dinner was ready, and carried Ralts downstairs.

Jaina sat down at the table, and made up a small plate for Ralts. She refused to feed him Pokechow, she had tasted it once and found that it tasted like dog shit...not that she would know what dog shit tasted like and...I forgot where I was going with this. Jaina set the plate down in front of Ralts, who cooed happily and began munching his food. Jaina dug into her own plate, and realized that she was ravenous.

Cole and Mathew watched her chow down her food. It was good to see, Jaina hadn't eaten in four days. Cole turned back to her own plate, but then did a double take. She saw a red mark...no, many red marks on Jaina's forearm. Cole grabbed her arm, and wrenched her sleeve up. Cole looked at the twenty or so cut scars on her neice's wrist and arm.

"Jaina Catherine Cortles!", Cole yelled, "What have you done to your arm!".

Jaina pulled her arm out of her aunt's grip, "It's just some scratches", she said.

"Bullshit!", Matthew said, "You've been cutting yourself!".

"So, who cares", Jaina said, angered, "What I do is my buisness".

"We do, what reason could you possibly have for cutting yourself?", Cole asked

"Nothing", Jaina lied.

"Tell us", Matthew said.

"I said nothing", Jaina said, again.

"You're lying to us", Cole said.

"Okay fine!", Jaina yelled, "I told Jake that I'm a hybrid, and he pretty much said that he doesn't want to see me ever again. My best friend hates me now, and I almost killed another girl at school with my Psychic powers, are you happy?".

Cole had a look of stunned disbelief on her face.

"Wow", she said, "That's a lot of information to absorb in the run of thirty seconds".

"Sweetie, we had no idea...", Matthew began.

"Yeah, I know you had no idea", Jaina snapped. She got up, and stormed off into her room.

Jaina slammed the door behind her, and collapsed onto her bed. Tears began to pour from her eyes as she completley broke down. Ralts hopped onto the bed, next to her, and hugged her neck, and kissed her cheek. Ralts may have been a baby, but his ability to comfort someone was extraordinary.

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"Okay man, tell me again, and this time listen to yourself", Tyler said.

"Okay, for the fifth time", Jake said, "I JUST DID A FUCKING HYBRID".

"Okay, but there are thousands of hybrids in the world", Tyler said, "They may be rare, but they are still there".

Jake paced around his room. He had called Tyler over, to tell him about what happened between him and Jaina. Tyler wasn't seeing his side of it, and that was expected. Jake was confused: he strongly believed that Pokephilia was wrong, but he still loved Jaina more than anything. His body wasn't believing a word that his brain and heart were saying.

"Okay man", Tyler said again, "Do you still love Jaina?".

"Yes", Jake said, "Which is why this is so difficult".

"I don't see how this is difficult", Tyler said, "If you love Jaina as much as you say you do, and I know you do, then that should overcome your personal prejudice".

"You have an uncanny knack for speaking an uncomfortable truth", Jake said.

"You know it", Tyler said.

Okay, I'll see you later", said Jake, annoyed, "I'm leaving".

Jake walked straight out the door. Tyler sat there, staring at it. Wait for it, he thought. Jake came back in the door, looking stupid.

"Okay, I live here", he said, "So you leave".

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Cole walked up the creaky steps to Jaina's room. She found Jaina sitting on her bed, watching a movie on her TV. Cole stepped inside, and set a plate of food on her bedside table. Cole looked at the screen, and saw what Jaina was watching.

It was one of her father's home movies. It was Kevin and Spawn's trip to the beach, when they were seventeen. Kevin and Gardevoir ran headlong into the water, only to run back out shivering. Spawn was laughing his head off, and set the camera down onto the blanket, to carry towels out to the two icicles. Cole walked out of the room, and left Jaina alone.

The two people on the screen were laughing and having fun, even though people were staring at them with looks of disgust on their faces. Tears started to form, once again, in Jaina's eyes. Though she never knew them, she loved her parents. Her father was tough, and fun loving. Her mother was beautiful and headstrong. Jaina turned off her TV, and laid back down on her bed.

Kevin and Gardevoir were able to get along with life, why shouldn't she. Jaina knew what she must do. She must return to school tomorrow, and be better than those assholes with no acceptance. She would do it the only way she knew how, she would fight for her happieness.

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Author's Note: I know it seems like I'm beating a dead horse, what with Jaina's despair, but there's about to be some good action soon. Jaina's fight for her happieness will be the most fun I have ever had writing something...I hope.

Chapter 8: Chapter 8: Rebellion

Chapter 8: Rebellion

The tall school building loomed over Jaina the next day. She got off the bus, and took a deep breath. Today was the day that she would have her freedom, and the torture would end. With Ralts atop her shoulder, she walked through the front doors, and into the building she has long dreaded. The doors closed behinder with a shrill squeak, and everyone turned to look at her.

"Oh look", Jessica said, "It's the hybrid psychopath".

"Better watch out", Ashley said, her arm in a cast and her shoulder in a sling, "She might attack anyone next".

"Yeah, you could be next Jessica", Erin said, in a voice of mock fear.

Jaina kept her head up, and walked past them all, over to her locker. Ralts gave her a thumbs up (which would have been more effective if he had thumbs) and hopped off her shoulder, onto the lowest shelf of Jaina's locker. She gathered all her things for her classes, and closed her locker. A muffled scream told her that she forgot to take Ralts out. After putting him back on her shoulder, she headed off to Spawn's class.

Jaina handed in her essay on Erlade, and sat down in class. She sat right next to Jake, which was kind of a downer, but she kept her eyes to the board. Spawn handed back the essays after grading them in the first fifteen minutes, and Jaina was pleased to see that she got a ninety-seven. The bell rang an hour later, and Jaina was the first one out of the classroom.

Everything seemed to be going fine, and Jaina thought that her tormentors would finally get bored with teasing and insulting her, but little did she realize that it had only just begun.

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Small children were playing in the park outside of the school, and they didn't notice the group of hooded men walking up the road. These men had the air of evil around them, and there was something just under their hoods...something...like a mask.

The five men approached the school, and pulled from their pockets, not Pokeballs, but strange devices. These devices were like spheres of netting, and there was a blue ball glowing just inside it. The continued up the roadway, laughing quietly to themselves.

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Jaina stared out the window of the cafeteria, Ralts was lying in her lap. Jaina's plan was not working vary well. Her plan was just to ignore them, like she had always done, but that hadn't worked out before, so why should it work now. Suddenly, something caught her eye. There were five hooded men walking up the road towards the school. Jaina recognized their black cloaks. It was the RFK.

The RFK was a human supremasist group. Their goal was to eliminate all Pokephiles and hybrids from the world. The were a primitive and violent group, often resorting to physical torture to get what they wanted. If they were coming to Petalburg High, then Jaina was in trouble. The RFK had started shortly after the Blood War, after the history of Kevin Cortles was published as a book.

Jaina jumped from her seat, grabbed Ralts, and ran back to her locker. She was powerless to stop the RFK from causing as much damage as they pleased, and she was sure that they were coming after her. Jaina put Ralts on top of the lockers, and told him to stay there. She ran to find Jake. Although they were not on speaking terms anymore, he was still her only ally.

She found him back in the cafeteria.

"Jake", Jaina said, running up to him, "I know you aren't talking to me, but we've got a problem".

"Yeah, what kind of problem?", Jake asked.

"The RFK", Jaina said, "They're coming to get me".

"No...", Jake said. Without another word, he followed her out into the hallway.

They were just getting there, when the front door of the school burst open, and five hooded men stormed inside.

"RUN, TAKE YOUR BABY", Jake yelled, "HIDE SOMEWHERE".

Jaina grabbed Ralts off her locker, and ran as fast as she could dow the hall. She looked over her shoulder just in time to see the leader knock Jake aside, and break off in a run after her. Jaina turned on the spot, and teleported onto the school roof. Ralts was cooing in a scared tone. Jaina hid inside a closet (why the hell is a closet on the roof) and started to shake. She knew if the RFK found her, they would kill her, and probably Ralts too.

Suddenly, Jaina got an idea. She instructed Ralts to teleport home, and tell Cole and Matthew what was happening. Ralts put up a mock salute, and teleported out of sight.

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Cole and Matthew were sitting at the table, sipping coffee. They had sent Jaina off to school that day, but they had the feeling that something was amiss. The problem presented itself, when three people appreared in their kitchen at the same time. First, it was Jaina's Ralts. Then, Kevin and Gardevoir. Cole was so surprised, that she spat out her coffee. It wasn't Kevin and Gardevoir's ghosts, they were actually there.

"How the hell...", Cole began.

"Jaina's Ralts summoned us from the Grave", Gardevoir said.

Ralts began jumping up and down, shreiking loudly, trying somehow explain what was going on.

"What's he saying?", Cole asked.

"He's saying", Gardevoir said, "That...oh my god".

"What is it?", Matthew asked.

"Our daughter's under attack by the RFK", Gardevoir finished.

"Oh no", Cole said.

In an instant, Cole, Kevin and Matthew were out the door. Gardevoir picked up Ralts, and followed after them.

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Jake lifted his head groggily. It took him a moment to realize what was going on, then he remembered. His school was under attack by the RFK. It was after that when he realized that they were after Jaina. In that instant, the love for his best friend shattered through his own religious beliefs. He ran for the stairwell, determined to find the girl he loved.

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Author's Note: I told you this would be fun. And for those plot obsessed poeple, the whole thing will be explained in the last chapter, just like a Harry Potter book, or a Japanese RPG.

Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Holy Shit, A Ghost!

Chapter 9: Holy Shit, A Ghost!

Jaina huddled in the closet, her knees pulled up to her chest. Tears were falling down her cheeks. She hoped Ralts had made it home safely, but she worried he was intercepted. The tears streaked past her chin, and dripped down onto the center stitching of her jeans. The tension was high in this little room, but there was little she could do.. Suddenly, she heard footsteps. She started to shake, and it was hard to keep silent

The door in front of her flew open, and Jaina screamed. The light from outside blinded her, and she felt hands pull her into a standing position. Jaina was ready for what was coming, but was still surprised when this person pulled her into a shaky hug. Jaina's eyes finally adapted to the light, and she saw that it was Jake.

"Wha...what are you doing here?", she asked.

"I'm not going to let you be found and killed by these people", Jake said, not letting go of her, "I love you too much to let you go".

Fresh tears rose in Jaina's eyes, as she laid her head on Jake's shoulder, "What about my past?".

"I don't care about that anymore", Jake said, "I was a fool, and I don't care if you're only part human".

Jaina raised her head, and looked into Jake's eyes. Their lips drew closer, and ever so closer, when an explosion rocked the stairwell door. Jaina jumped back from Jake's arms, and stared in horror at the stairwell. Jake whipped out a kitchen knife from his belt, and held it ready. Two RFK soldiers walked out onto the roof, holding their strange weapons. Jake charged forward, raising his own weapon, when a blast erupted from the device in their hands, and Jake was thrown backward, clearly dazed.

Jaina swallowed her fear, and looked at the soldiers with fire in her eyes. She held out her hand, and balsted a beam from her fingertips. The beam streaked toward the left soldier, but was swallowed up by the weapon in his hands. They advanced on Jaina, drawing ever so closer.

"What do you want from me!", Jaina yelled.

"You are inhuman", said one of the soldiers, his voice morphed by a diguiser, "You must be destroyed".

"I haven't done anything to you!", Jaina yelled.

"You will", said the other.

They raised their weapons, and the blue sphere in the center turned an evil black. The weapon must have been set to kill. They were about to fire, when a bolt of blue energy streaked from the stairwell and struck them both in the back. Jaina looked up to see who had saved her, and saw four people emerge from the stairs.

The first person was her aunt Cole. The second person was her uncle Matthew. The third person was a tall man, dressed all in black, with untidy brown hair, and an angry look in his silver eyes. The fourth person was a Gardevoir. Jaina took one look at the last two people, and knew that these were her parents. The Gardevoir was carrying her Ralts, and she knew that Ralts had delivered her message. Ralts cooed happily at saving the day, and waved his arms around.

Gardevoir looked furiously at the two men she had knocked to the ground, and aimed her hand at them. The two men rolled to the side, narrowly avoiding the Psyblast that scorched past them. They stood up, and pointed their weapons at Gardevoir. Gardevoir ripped the weapons from her hand, and threw them off the roof. Kevin stepped forward, and pointed a longsword at the both of them.

"I outta kill you two for hunting down my daughter", Kevin said, "It is damn well lucky for you that I do not kill".

The two men got up quickly, and ran for the exit.

"However, these three do not think along the same lines", Kevin said.

With a flash of blue light, both men, along with their teammates inside the school, fell to the ground, clearly dead.

Jaina ran forward, and fell over. Kevin caught her, and pulled her to her feet. Jaina was scared shitless, and she finally succumbed to tears...again. Kevin held his daughter in his arms, and the others began to crowd around her. She was safe from the RFK, and with any luck, Jake would make a full recovery. Kevin and Gardevoir led their daughter out of the school, and Cole and Matthew carried Jake out by his hands and ankles.

Kevin put Jaina in the back seat of his car, and he and Gardevoir got into the front. They drove off, headed for home. Ralts climbed onto Jaina's lap, and smiled a big smile at her. In Ralts's eyes, Jaina was his mother, and he hoped she would recover from being hunted down like that.

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Jake woke with a start, blinked, and looked around. He was lying on the couch in Jaina's house. Jake got up shakily, and walked up the stairs. He found the door to Jaina's room, and knocked on it.

"Come in", came Jaina's soft voice.

Jake opened the door, and looked at his girlfriend. She was lying on her bed, with a book in her hands, and one of her wrists was wrapped up in a linen looked up from her book, and smiled when she saw him.

"I see you're up", Jaina said, "You've been out for three days".

Jake said nothing, but crossed the room, and threw his arms around Jaina's waist...kissing her passionatly. When they broke apart, Jaina was rather flustered.

"May I ask what that was for?", Jaina asked.

"When I was knocked out, the last thought that went through my head was that you were gonna die", Jake explained, "Then, I was floating through the darkness with nothing but my own grief". Tears were starting to form in his eyes.

"It's okay", Jaina said, sitting up, and wrapping an arm around his shoulders, "My parents came and saved me. We were more worried about you".

"Your p-parents?", Jake asked.

"Yes, when I sent Ralts to get help, he summoned my parents spirits into physical form", Jaina explained, "They are still here, as a matter of fact".

"Okay, as long as you're okay", Jake said. With that, he left the room, leaving Jaina to her book".

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"Well, it is time for us to go", Keivn said, looking down at his daughter.

"Do you really have to", Jaina asked. She wanted them to stay.

"Yes, we must", Kevin said, "We have meddled in the affairs of the living enough as it is".

"Will we ever see you again", Jaina asked.

"Of course you will, sweetie", Gardevoir said, "We can come to visit, but only once a year".

"Well, I guess I'll see you next year...maybe at Christmas", Jaina said, "Good bye Dad...Goodbye Mom".

She hugged her mother and father, and watched as they dissolved into tiny particles, and those particles rose up into the sky.

"You know", Jake said, "There's only one thing left to overcome".

"What's that", Jaina asked.

"School", Jake said, "During exams".

Jaina gulped...this would be hard. But with Jake by his side, she knew that there was nothing she had to fear. Jaina would do her best to overcome her lifelong tormentors. What was the most important, she had Jake back, and she was now complete.

"Jaina", Cole yelled from the kitchen, "Come quick".

Jaina grabbed Jake by the hand and ran inside.

"What is it?", Jaina asked.

"Look at Ralts", Cole said, pointing at the babbling creature.

Indeed, something strange was going on with Ralts. There was a strange blue glow around his body. Had the glow been white, Jaina would have thought he was evolving, but a blue glow was very strange. Then, there was a flash, and everything was exactly the way it was. Jaina felt weird, though, and there was some kind of 'link' inside her mind.

"I know what happened", Jake said.

"What?", Jaina asked.

"Your bond between Ralts and yourself hasd been formed", Jake said, "And it will get stronger as he gets stronger".

"Well", Jaina said, picking up Ralts, "I guess that's one more thing to look forward too".

And, while still holding Ralts, she reached up and kissed Jake softly, knowing that somewhere her parents were cheering her on.

The End

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Author's Note: I feel like Nintendo now. I have just been beating the Animal Magnetism horse until it's constant twitching and flailing has provided some kind of amusement. There will now be, hopefully, no more stories about Kevin, Gardevoir, Spawn, Cole or Jaina. This will probably be my last Pokemon fic, but I hope you readers of Animal Magnetism and Cross Breed will read my stories from the other categories I intend to write in. I will also be working on an original story to upload to . With any luck, it may be just as good as the Animal Magnetism/Cross Breed saga. Thank you for reading, and now I bid you all goodnight.

Bhaalspawn